

A CLEAR COMPLEXION BRIGHT EYES

Go with good health, clear complexion, bright eyes, and a healthy body. Pimples, Boils, and Dull Eyes are the result of impure blood—caused by indigestion and constipation.

NATURE'S REMEDY

Cures Constipation and all diseases of the bowels, liver and bowels.

Ladies If your complexion is Bad, your Skin Rough and Blotchy—take an occasional dose of Nature's Remedy. Not only will it clear your complexion and brighten your eyes, but it will cure that run-down-tired-out feeling. 50c and \$1.00 boxes at your druggists.

A. M. Lewis Medicine Co., St. Louis.

For sale by E. A. Bivins, Druggist, Alma, Mich.

DR. FENNER'S Kidney Backache Cure

Also Purifies the Blood.

Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a lifetime curing just such cases as yours. All consultations FREE.

"I had suffered for a long time and for three weeks was down in bed, unable to move without great pain because of pains in my back, which several doctors pronounced lumbago. They failed to give me any relief whatever. A sample bottle of Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure greatly relieved me. I bought and used two more bottles and was completely cured, although my occupation as a dyer requires me to be much about water and often my clothing becomes damp or very wet. I have suffered no return of the trouble nor any signs of rheumatism.

Yours truly, FRED BRANDT, 213 N. Elmhurst St., Muncie, Ind."

Sold by Druggists, 50c and \$1. Ask for Dr. Fenner's Almanac or Cook Book—Free.

For sale by Chas. G. Rhodes.



TESTING

Dudley's Famous Coffees

Every fresh lot of coffee which we receive is tested for blending by an expert of national reputation; in fact, he has received his fourth appointment as inspector of coffees for the U. S. Government. Our coffees are **blended**, not **mixed**. "It's all in the blend." Cost no more than ordinary coffees and are so much more delicious.

SOLD EXCLUSIVELY IN THIS CITY BY MILLER & McCARTY

Are You Interested in the South

DO YOU CARE TO KNOW OF THE MARVELOUS DEVELOPMENT NOW GOING ON IN

The Great Central South

Of innumerable opportunities for young men or old ones to grow rich? Do you want to know about rich farming lands, fertile, well located, on a Trunk Line Railroad, which will produce two, three and four crops from the same field each year? Land now to be had at from \$5 to \$5 an acre which will be worth from \$30 to \$150 within 10 years? About stock raising where the extreme of winter feeding is but six (6) short weeks? Of places where truck growing and fruit raising yield enormous returns each year? Of a land where you can live out of doors every day in the year? Of opportunities for establishing profitable manufacturing industries; of rich mineral locations, and splendid business openings? If you want to know the details of any or all of these write me. I will gladly advise you fully and truthfully.

G. A. PARK, General Immigration and Industrial Agent
Louisville & Nashville R. R. Company, Louisville, Ky.

CALIFORNIA \$50

From Chicago daily, Aug. 15 to Sept. 10, inclusive. Correspondingly low rates from other points via the Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line.

Special Personally Conducted

trains leave Chicago August 18 and 25 for San Francisco. Stop-overs at Denver, Colorado Springs and Salt Lake City, with side trips at a minimum of expense.

Choice of routes returning. No extra charge on special trains.

These low-rate tickets also good on fast daily trains. The Overland Limited is a solid through train every day in the year, less than three days to the Coast, over the only double-track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River. The direct transcontinental route.

The Best of Everything.

Write for itineraries. All agents sell tickets via this line.

W. H. GUERIN, Gen'l Agt. Passy Dept., 17 Campus Martius, Detroit, Mich.



The Woes of Bowser

He Finds the World Selfish and Starts Out to Reform it by Tackling Five Men, Owing to and All on Account of Uncle Ben's Illness.

(Copyright, 1904, by T. C. McClure.)

MRS. BOWSER came home the other evening in what seemed to be a humble mood, and during the dinner hour he was so unusually quiet and at times sighed so heavily and put on such a sad look that Mrs. Bowser was fairly up a tree to figure out what had happened. When they had reached the sitting room she asked what had gone wrong during the day, and after looking into vacancy for awhile and sighing again he replied:

"Nothing has gone wrong, so far as business is concerned, but all day long I have been thinking of the selfishness of the world around us and marveling at it. It is enough to make one wonder if we are really men and women instead of wolves and jackals."

"Yes, the world is selfish," mused Mrs. Bowser, "but not more so than ever. If you were on your dying bed tonight there would be dancing and singing all around us."

"There would, and it would be proof that what we call the higher cultivation is only a sham. When I first reached the office this morning I received a letter stating that my Uncle Ben had been kicked by a mule and might not live two days. I sorrowed with him and his family and at once wrote that I did, and I was at some pains to tell Green that I was feeling broken up, but did Green care two cents whether Uncle Ben had been kicked by a mule or tossed over a fence by a bull? Not a care. While I had sorrow in my heart he was whistling 'Yankee Doodle' while I had tears in my eyes he was telling jokes; while

ment in your soul? As you stood here whistling and singing and yanking did no feeling come to you that this was a house of mourning? It evidently didn't, but by the living jingo!"

The young man made a dodge and a break and went clattering down the steps and out of the gate, and Mr. Bowser returned to the sitting room to say:

"I can't make it out. There is the cook downstairs wrestling the pots about and singing in a way to put a dog's teeth on edge. Does she give a thought to my sorrow? Even if I had a telegram right here in my hand that Uncle Ben was no more, would that girl care two cents about it?"

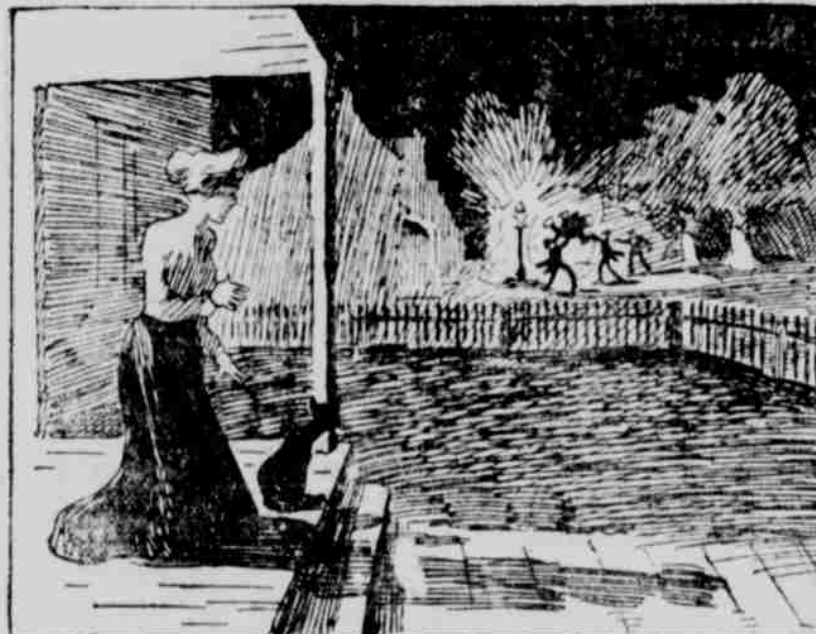
"You couldn't expect her to," answered Mrs. Bowser. "Her mother died a month ago, but when I told you of it you didn't run down to the kitchen to express your sorrow. On the contrary, you talked that evening of learning to play the fiddle, and you went off to your bowling club and had a good time."

"I must have misunderstood you. I don't remember your speaking of it. If I had known that her mother was dead I should have offered my condolence at once. Will you go down and tell her to stop her noise?"

"I will, but as your Uncle Ben may not be dead"

"Mrs. Bowser, I do not believe that you yourself appreciate the situation. I see no signs of grief in your face. You are looking as if you didn't care a cent whether that kick resulted mortally or not."

"But I do care, of course—that is, while I don't know your Uncle Ben



MRS. BOWSER AND THE CAT SAW THE MEN WHIRLING AND TOSSEING.

my head was bowed in grief he went around singing 'Maggie Murphy's Home.' Was there ever a more outrageous instance of the selfishness of mankind?"

"Our griefs are our own, and we can't expect strangers to sympathize."

"But why not? Why shouldn't a stranger go out of his way to speak kind words to the disconsolate? Why must we wrap the mantle of selfishness around us and care not what befalls our fellow men?"

"On the car coming home I accidentally trod on a fellow passenger's foot. I excused myself, of course, and I mentioned that Uncle Ben might be dead by then, but he fired up and said I ought to travel in the cattle cars. Not one grain of sympathy have I had from the cold and selfish world today. Hark to that, will you?"

In the house of the neighbor on the left some one started to jingle the piano, and after listening a moment Mr. Bowser continued:

"There they go with Johnny Is a Cop. Does that person in there care whether my Uncle Ben is living or dead? Would she care if Uncle Ben's death killed Aunt Mary too? Would she stop that thumping and yelling and screaming if I lay there panting in the agonies of dissolution? Of course she wouldn't, but why not, Mrs. Bowser—why not? Has it come to that pass that not one human being owes the slightest respect to the feelings of another?"

"But you must remember that the girl in there has not heard of the accident to Uncle Ben," said Mrs. Bowser. "If she had"

"But there should be an intuition," he interrupted. "If I was out in the back yard building a pigpen and some person on this block should die, do you think I wouldn't somehow feel it and stop my work? And would I keep whacking away at that pigpen or would I go to that house of grief and speak words of condolence? By John, if there isn't somebody trying to yank our front door bell out by the roots!"

"I'll answer it," said Mrs. Bowser. "I'll answer it myself. I want to see the person who dares to come here at such a time as this and pull and yank the bell as if there was a dance going on."

He saw him. He was a young man who wanted Mr. Bowser to sign a petition to the governor for something or other, and he was whistling when the door opened. He had opened his mouth to state his errand when a heavy hand was laid upon his shoulder and a voice said in his ear:

"Young man, have you no senti-

ment in your soul? As you stood here whistling and singing and yanking did no feeling come to you that this was a house of mourning? It evidently didn't, but by the living jingo!"

The young man made a dodge and a break and went clattering down the steps and out of the gate, and Mr. Bowser returned to the sitting room to say:

"I can't make it out. There is the cook downstairs wrestling the pots about and singing in a way to put a dog's teeth on edge. Does she give a thought to my sorrow? Even if I had a telegram right here in my hand that Uncle Ben was no more, would that girl care two cents about it?"

"You couldn't expect her to," answered Mrs. Bowser. "Her mother died a month ago, but when I told you of it you didn't run down to the kitchen to express your sorrow. On the contrary, you talked that evening of learning to play the fiddle, and you went off to your bowling club and had a good time."

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PRETTY HANDS.

Finger Nails Should Receive the Best of Attention.

"Women do not seem to realize," said a manicure, "that the hands and finger nails are very delicate and should receive the best of care and attention. They are constantly abusing and neglecting them and then wonder why their hands and nails are so ugly."

"It is a very common occurrence, for instance, to see women take up a sharp penknife to clean their finger nails or possibly use the sharp pointed end of a fancy file for the same purpose. This is a very wrong habit and should be avoided by all those who wish to have nice finger nails. It not only injures the skin under the nail, making it ragged and giving it an inflamed appearance, but the sharp edge is bound to scrape the underpart of the nail, in most cases causing it to split and break off."

"An orange stick should always be used for cleaning the nails. These sticks are not expensive and can be purchased at all stores and manicure establishments. If the flesh or underpart of the nail has become stained from ink, fruit or in any other way, don't try to scrape it out. There are plenty of good bleaches to be used for this purpose that will not injure the flesh or nail. Perhaps one of the best is peroxide. Wind a little absorbent cotton around the end of the orange stick, wet it in the peroxide and thoroughly moisten the flesh under the nail. The stain will then soon disappear."—Exchange.

THE AMERICAN WOMAN.

Are Her Physical Powers Sacrificed to the Making of Brains?

The native born American woman has been made the subject of discussion almost ad nauseam. Indeed, it would be a matter for no surprise if she were to regard herself as a being apart. Her energy, her brightness and resourcefulness have been lauded to such an extent that it might well be believed that the women of other countries cannot be considered in the same category with her. This, too, is true as far as it goes, and in many qualities the American woman stands supreme. Unfortunately, however, she fails in the most important one of all, that of maternity, and fails in consequence of her cultivation to excess of those attributes which are generally thought not to be within a woman's province. Her physical powers suffer in proportion as her mental powers increase, and as a propagator of the race she cannot compete with women of stronger bodies, but of less highly trained brains.

Dr. Emil Reich, a German who lived for five years in this country, has recently written on this matter in a British periodical. He draws attention to the fact that one outcome of the overmentalization of the American woman and the hypercivilization of her energy is the breakdown of American maternity, which he regards as one of the most serious phenomena which cloud the future of the United States.—New York Medical Record.

Cream of Carrot Soup.

Slice three medium sized carrots and put in a saucepan with one cup of water, a slice of onion and a bay leaf. Cover the pan and cook until tender, rub through a strainer, reserving the water in which the carrots are cooked, and then put the carrots and water over the fire. If the mixture is too thick add a cupful of boiling water. Heat one and a half tablespoonfuls of butter, add one and a half tablespoonfuls of flour and stir until smooth, adding the carrot mixture. Beat until thick and boiling. Just before serving add a level tablespoonful of salt, a little pepper, a capital of hot milk and half a cupful of cream.

Mrs. C. H. Jennings, Boston, "Our babies (twins) were sickly. Had several doctors, but no results. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea made them strong and robust." 35 cts tea or tablet form, Chas. Rhodes.

LIVER TROUBLE'S

"I find Thedford's Black-Draught a good medicine for liver disease. It cured my son after he had spent \$200 with doctors. It is all the medicine I take."—MRS. CAROLINE MARTIN, Parkersburg, W. Va.

If your liver does not get regularly to your druggist and secure a package of Thedford's Black-Draught and take a dose tonight. This great family medicine from the constipated bowels, stirs up the torpid liver and causes a healthy secretion of bile.

Thedford's Black-Draught will cleanse the bowels of impurities and strengthen the kidneys. A torpid liver invites colds, biliousness, chills and fever and all manner of sickness and contagion. Weak kidneys result in Bright's disease which claims as many victims as consumption. A 25-cent package of Thedford's Black-Draught should always be kept in the house.

"I used Thedford's Black-Draught for liver and kidney complaints and found nothing to equal it."—WILLIAM COFFMAN, Marblehead, Ill.

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

Better Than Gold.

"I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility," writes F. J. Green, of Lancaster, N. H. "No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than all the medicine I ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years. She says Electric Bitters are just splendid for female troubles; that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak, run down women. No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by Geo. E. Sharrar.

HUMPHREYS'

Specifies cure by acting directly on the sick parts without disturbing the rest of the system.

- No. 1 For Fevers.
- No. 2 " Worms.
- No. 3 " Teething.
- No. 4 " Diarrhea.
- No. 5 " Coughs.
- No. 6 " Neuralgia.
- No. 7 " Headaches.
- No. 8 " Dyspepsia.
- No. 9 " Suppressed Periods.
- No. 10 " Whites.
- No. 11 " Croup.
- No. 12 " The Skin.
- No. 13 " Rheumatism.
- No. 14 " Malaria.
- No. 15 " Catarrh.
- No. 16 " Whooping Cough.
- No. 17 " The Kidneys.
- No. 18 " The Bladder.
- No. 19 " La Grippe.

In small bottles of pellets that fit the vest pocket. At Druggists or mailed, 25c. each. Medical Guide mailed free. Humphreys' Med. Co., Cor. William & John Streets, New York.

Sold by E. A. Bivins, Alma, Mich.



TIME TABLE
In effect July 3rd, 1903.
TRAINS LEAVE ALMA.

NORTH		SOUTH	
No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4
1:00 p. m.	3:00 p. m.	4:15 p. m.	6:15 p. m.

Sleeping cars between Frankfort and Toledo on train No. 2 and 3 have been discontinued for this season.

J. J. KIRBY, H. J. WINCHELL, Agents.
Gen. Pass. Agt. Toledo, Ohio.

Grand Trunk R'y System.

No. 71	No. 72
Durand 8:00	Muskegon 8:30
Ontonagon 9:15	Sparta 9:00
Ashby 10:15	Cedar Springs 9:30
Carleton City 10:15	Greenville 10:15
Sheridan 11:25	Sherridan 11:25
Greenville 1:00	Sherridan 1:00
Cedar Springs 2:00	Carleton City 2:15
Sparta 2:40	Ontonagon 2:40
Muskegon 4:30	

* All trains except Sunday.
C. G. ROBINSON, Agent,
Ontonagon, Mich.

PERE MARQUETTE

PUBLIC TIME TABLE.

In Effect Sunday, May 1, 1904.

TRAINS LEAVE ALMA.

Train	For	Train	For
No. 1	For	No. 2	For
7:25 a. m.	For	10:10 a. m.	For
7:25 a. m.	For	10:10 a. m.	For
7:25 a. m.	For	10:10 a. m.	For

H. F. MOELLER, Gen'l. Pass. Agent,
Detroit, Mich.

H. J. WINCHELL, Agent, Alma.

Wright House Harbor Shop

SEIGEL WILSON, Prop.

Two Chairs and Prompt Service.

Bath Rooms in connection. Hot and Cold Baths at any time.

Griswold House

Cor. Grand River Ave. and Griswold St.

DETROIT MICH

Rate \$2.00 per Day. First class in every particular.

POSTAL & MONEY, Proprietor.

HOLLISTER'S

Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

A Bary Medicine for Bary Pepp.

Brings Golden Health and Bearded Vigor.

A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Itchy Blood, Headaches, Stomach Disorders, Headaches and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form. 50 cents a box. Genuine made by Hollister's Drug Company, Madison, Wis.

GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE